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Ans. Nov. 17th

Miss Edith I. Hartzell,
315 West 8th Street
Los Angelos
California.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.
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CM

afterwards
all in a garden fair
al of Old
The Bells of Seville
Come in Splendor
Come into the Garden Maud
Cradle Song
Creation Hymn
Dawn Gentle Flower
Dearest
Dinna be sae Sweet
Five months ago
Forth from the Depths of sadness
For You
Golden Moon
Good night
(How still & Calmly
(Sleeping
(I'm Yours Sweetheart
(For Ever

John W. Mullen
Michael Watson
Anton Strelezki
W. H. Fude
Bernhard Scholz
Otto Dresel
Franz Schubert
Beethoven
W. S Bennett
Anton Strelezki
Wilson G. Smith
M. W. Balfe
Robert Franz
Seymour Smith
O Ivan
Robert
Ch. Gounod
(Fanny Snow Knowlton

Gems of Classic Songs No 2
For Contralto or Baritone
by Favorite Composers

Published by

S Brainard Son & Co
Chicago

Afterwards
Alina G

John W Mullen

Tired of me – aloha
Leave me with a smile
Down the trail to Home Sweet Home
Think Love of me
One more day
The night wind
The Trail to home Sweet Home
Whang Whang Blues
Wabash Blues
Just an old fashioned garden
Hawaiian Blues
Hawaiian moonlight
Maui.
Ain't Nature grand.
——— Honey – Like I'm lovin you.

with

F. E. Goti { Mr Winklers neighbor

for O. C. Winkler

Just Like a Gipsy

We, the undersigned, wish to take a definite vote

Picture just a wandering Gypsy Band
Calling 'home' where-ever they take their stand
So have I gone vainly drifting waiting all the time just for this thing
Wedding chimes are all that are missing now

Refrain —

Just like a Gipsy
I've wandered my whole life thru'
Watching & waiting for somebody just like You
Hoping that someday my luck would break
Wandering squandering my time on some mistake —
But now that I've found You
I need never wander more
I've found the ~~one~~ dear that I have been looking for
With love I may grow tipsy like a Gipsy would do.

(over)

words Nellie Morrison

Alice Morrison

Love's Ships

Oh, wonderful Ships of my golden dreams,
From the harbor of Love never part,
Tho' you drift away, come back I pray,
anchor again in my heart.

Oh, hearts that for the ships at sea,
just remember the storms do last;
Darkest clouds roll by, peace fills the sky
Fears harbored once quickly pass.

Refrain

Little Love Ships, sail back,
Oh sail back into port
Sail back with your treasures untold,
For my heart is the harbor, and you are the ships,
And your You wondrous love is the gold
My light-house is built on the stormy ~~rocks of hope~~
Where no tempest can tear it apart;
And the bells sweetly ring of the joy your will bring
When Love's ships anchors safe in my heart

~~Arth~~ Arthur Chapman words Estelle Philles

~~Out~~ ~~W~~ Where the West Begins

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger,
Out where the smile dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where the sun is a little brighter,
Where the snows fall a trifle whiter,
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter
That's where the West begins

Out where the skies are a trifle bluer
" " friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where a fresher breeze is blowing,
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
" " more of reaping & less of sowing,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the world is in the making,
Where fewer hearts ~~in despair~~ are aching,
~~It~~ That's where the West begins
Where there's more of singing & less of sighing,
" " " " giving & less of buying,
and a man makes friends without half trying —
That's where the West begins